MAYOR FAGAN'S CHARGES ARE MADE PUBLIC.

Protest to the Governor of New Jersey Alleges Party Treachery, With Specifications, and Closes With Charges Reflecting on Col. Dickinson's Private bife

TRENTON, N. J., April 12.-Col. Samuel D. Dickinson filed in the Supreme Court to-day his declaration in the \$100,000 libel suit which he instituted recently against Mayor Mark M. Fagan of Jersey City. The proceedings are based upon a letter sent by Mayor Fagan to Gov. Stokes and President Minch of the Senate urging that Col. Dickinson should not be reappointed Secretary of State because of alleged party treachery and his private character. It is upon the latter allegations principally that Col. Dickinson bases his libel suit.

Although Mayor Fagan said in his letter to the Governor that he was at liberty to make such private or public use of the document as he saw fix, and reserved to himself the same right, the contents of the letter have not heretofore been made public. Mayor Fagan wrote:

"I wish to submit a formal protest against the reappointment of S. D. Dickinson as Secretary of State. Every consideration of public policy and party welfare demands that this appointment should not be made. No public reason has yet been urged, and none can be urged, in favor of this appointment. On the contrary, during the last five years this man has become identifled in the public mind as a political boss of an offensive type. He has used his political power to advance the interests of the corporations, particularly the Public Service Corporation.

"During a large part of his term as See retary of State he was carried on the payroll of this company or some of its subsidiary companies. He has openly urged his influence with me, as Mayor of Jersey City, in behalf of this company, and endeavored in various ways to get me to discontinue the litigation brought to test the validity of that company's franchise. He finally broke off relations with me when I refused to comply with the demands of this corporation in respect to certain new franchises which it desired in Jersey City and announced that he would drive me from public life.

"In the last Jersey City Mayoralty campaign he endeavored to carry out this threat and he makes no secret of his intention to bring about my defeat this fall if I am nominated by the Republican party. At the last Republican State convention he used all his influence to keep us from demanding an unequivocal declaration in favor of equal taxation of railroad and trolley property. In the Legislature that followed he publicly announced that he would oppose all so-called 'Fagan' bills, although every one of these bills was ad mittedly in the public interest.

"It is instructive to recall the character of these bills: (1) A bill providing for the equal taxation of railroad property; (2) a bill for the taxation of public utility franbill for the taxation of public utility fran-chises; (3) a bill to secure the election of United States Senators by popular vote; (1) a bill to provide for the nomination of party candidates by direct vote; (5) bills to enable Jersey City to sell its surplus water to the west Hudson towns. "The only Republican Assemblyman from

our county, a follower of Col. Dickinson, refused to introduce these bills, and aided to kill most of them. At the next session of the Legislature this record was repeated so far as his influence went, except where he was compelled to yield a reluctant assistance to such of our public measures as you in your annual message of that year recommended. Last year he used his power to prevent the renomination of every Republican Assemblyman who had Republican Assemblyman who had voted for our so-called 'Fagan' measures.

By these acts he has become in the public mind a type and representative of the boss and corporation system in politics, and his appointment under the circumstances be considered as a distinct indorse ment of that system.

"Let us now consider the question from a party standpoint. What party measure in the public interest has his name or his leadership been identified with? Every victory won in Jersey City, Hudson county, during his leadership or boss rule of his own party was on the free silver issue, except only the last two Mayoralty campaigns in Jersey City, one against his advice and the other with him as the active ally of the

Democratic boss. "The fitting climax to his leadership came at the last election. He controlled every convention, city, county and Congressional, and nominated a machine and boss con-trolled ticket. He then with consummate folly proceeded to run a campaign upon the basis of practically declaring that no man was a Republican who did not adhere to the boss or machine system in politics. The logical result was the defeat of his ticket by majorities hitherto unheard of—

22,000 in the county and 14,000 in the city.

"This disaster has revealed to everybody the utterly incompetent character of his party leadership. In party politics, even according to machine standards, only results count. The fact is that in Hudson and the count of the country and country county Col. Dickinson's leadership, made an issue by his own act, has brought the party to a state of collapse. He, and he party to a state of collapse. He, and he alone, is directly responsible for the party division in our county. This is so clearly understood in Hudson county that his leadunderstood in Hudson county that his lead-ership is at an end. His reappointment would simply enhance his powers for party mischief, one result of which, in my judg-ment, will be that the county will go Demo-cratic next fail by a still larger majority, and the success of the Republican State ticket will be thereby endangered. No harmony can be had under his leadership, because the day of the boss is over in Amerharmony can be nad under his leadership, because the day of the boss is over in American politics, and we might as well fight out that question now as at any other time.

"If, however, this appointment is not made. I believe it will be possible to harmonize the party and obtain a decisive victory is leaver this and Hudson county this fall."

in Jersey City and Hudson county this fall.

Every consideration of party expediency, therefore, squares with every consideration of public policy in demanding that this appointment be not made.

There is one other consideration to be called into account, and that is the rumors that are now widely prevalent concerning Col. Dickinson's private life. I am informed that you are aware of these reports, and I have a right to assume that you have them under investigation. My information is that Col. Dickinson has for several years lived in a flat in New York city with a woman. and that he is now living with her at the corner of 122d street and Seventh avenue. If this woman is his wife, his home is and has been for some time in New York, and it is a question whether he is a citizen of New Jersey at all. If she is not his wife, then, of course, you cannot appoint him to the of course, you cannot appoint him to the office without insulting every right living and right minded man and woman in New

For all of the reasons stated above the public interests require that this appointment should not be made, and if it is sent to the Senate I shall feel it my duty to describe the interest of the senate I shall feel it my duty to describe the senate I shall fee mand a public investigation before the

appointment is confirmed.

"You are at liberty to make any public or private use of this letter, and I reserve to myself the same privilege."

POLICE WERE HUNTING CROW.

Faced Charge of False Pretences When He Tried Suicide in Theatre Box. PITTSBURG, April 12.-At the time B

Robert Crow made his sensational attempt to commit suicide in a box at the Grand ra House Wednesday afternoon detecof false pretence.

of false pretence.

The charge against Crow was brought
by N. Smith, a druggist, who alleges that
Crow induced him to cash checks for \$350
and that the checks proved worthless.

MOCK LOSES THE LITTLE HA OI THEODORE B. STARR

Diamond Merchant,

Jeweler and

Silversmith

Wedding Invitations en-

Exclusive papers of Foreign

Monograms, crests and dies

MADISON SQUARE

New York

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

One of the most active of Wall Street's

Hudson Company a few years ago because

he thought himself becoming too old for

personal supervision over the business of

the road. Mr. Olyphant was chosen chair-

man of the executive committee but it

was expected at the time that he would

thenceforth serve the road solely in an

advisory capacity. Recently while David

Mr. Olyphant, in his eighty-first year, was

put on his old job again. As acting presi-

dent he directed the affairs of the company

as zealously, earnestly and vigorously as he did for years prior to his resignation from the chief office.

"Now watch 'em yawn," said the guard

on a subway express as passengers were

A woman sat down and looked up at an

advertisement showing a vawning baby.

Soon she yawned and yawned and yawned.

Others near her gazed up at the advertise-ment and followed suit. This started the people on the opposite side of the car to

yawning, although they didn't see the "ad,"
"I've never seen so many open countenances before in my life as I have since
that picture was placed in these cars,"
said the guard as he threw open the door
and howled, "Fourteenth street, change for

With every big robbery reported in hotels

furniture manufacturers come to the front

with the boast that wherever else the robber

may have hidden himself, it certainly wasn't under the bed, because beds nowadays are built too low for even the thinnest of villains

to hide under.

"We even advertise to that effect," said one manufacturer. "For many years losses of money and jewelry were attributed indirectly, at least, to the bed, which was built high enough to afford protection to the thief. Finally, in order to save the good name of that necessary piece of furniture we decided to build it so low that not seen an infant can craw under it.

not even an infant can crawl under it, thereby compelling the enterprising burglar to seek a hiding place elsewhere.

"It isn't at all necessary to go to Paris to

see edible snails in the market," said the

young woman who enjoys a walk on the

East Side before the weather grows too

warm. "You can see them right on Mulberry

street, disporting themselves in their Paris-

argoring themselves in their Paris-ian gowns and in no way resenting the at-tention paid them by the curious New Yorker. The dealer who has these delicate tidbits for sale imports them from Europe, there being only two months in the year that

they are sold—under the game law, as it were—queer as it may seem. They re-

healthy and toothsome as they are in sunny

in the cap of the weaker sex. A man who

had just moved into a boarding house

stepped into the nearest stationery store

and left an order for a newspaper to be de-

"One week's payment in advance, please,

"What!" exclaimed the man. "One week in advance! Why, I never heard of such a

"It is a rule in this neighborhood, just the

same," said the dealer.

The man continued to get madder and

"What kind of a bluff is that?" he said.
"Why, I know a girl in our house who left
an order here yesterday and you didn't ask

er for advance payment."
"('h, well." said the proprietor, "she was

a woman. We re not arraid to trust women. You see, this is a boarding house neighstor-hood. People come and they go. Here to-day, there to-morrow. Sometimes they ap bills, sometimes they don't: Very often they don't, that is, the men don't.

away leaving these little bills unsettled, and many men would slip away if they had the chance. But not the women. They are conscientious in such matters. Most

women who live in a boarding house neighborhood are business women, and they are honest to the core. Ask anybody around

here. They can get credit at the stationer's the shoemakers, the grocer's, any old place. Men have to ray cash."

financial district say that none of the owners are affected by the thirteen superstition

and men who rent offices agree with them

Owners and managers, they say, have abandoned the idea that a thirteenth floor is hard to rent, for the number of men liking

the number is quite as great as of those shrinking from it. In the new buildings there will accordingly be an unbroken con-tinuity in the numbers from the first to the

twentieth, thirtieth or fortieth story, as the case may be. The most conspicuous con-

cessions to the thirteen superstition are the Atlantic Building at Wall and William streets, and the Kuhn, Loeb & Co. structure at William and Pine.

"I get many orders these days that I

do not care to execute," said the painter

of miniatures. "They are from men. There

seems to be a fad among men at present

to hand themselves down to posterity by

means of miniatures. That is unfortunate,

because they do not show up well in that.

kind of a painting. Even a woman dressed

miniature, to be at its best, requires a model

dressed in fluffy materials and delicate colors. Since it is contrary to custom for a man to deck himself out in Gainsborough hats and silks and chiffons, he doesn't appear to good advantage in a miniature. Formerly most men recognized their natural limitations as subjects for the strict.

ural limitations as subjects for the artist, and comparatively few of them ventured into the field of miniatures. Now, however, their vanity seems to have run away with their discretion and the miniature

painters are working overtime to fill

"Have you ever noticed," remarked the ob-

servant man, "how a crowd on the subway

station is swayed with the approach of a

train? If on the uptown side when a train

comes into the station, especially an express, the crowd moves north. If on the

downtown side the movement is south. Stand on the stairs above such a crowd and watch it."

in plain clothes makes a poor subject.

We're not afraid to trust women

livered at his address every morning.

thing. That is outrageous."

said the stationer.

Here is another feather to be worn proudly

to hide under

piling aboard at the Brooklyn Bridge station.

Willcox, then president, was abroad,

of unusual artistic merit.

importation for social corre-

spondence.

graved in the most approved

CHILD TAKEN FROM THE NOTO-RIOUS TONG LEADER.

He Is Not Fit to Have Her, Declares the Court-Curses the Joss Who Fails Him -Girl Was Born in Chinatown, San Francisco, and Her Mother Was White.

Gone from Chinatown forever is little Ha Oi, and from those who loved her as if she were one of their own, and never again will she be seen in the Celestial quarter dressed in silk pantaloons and blouse and her golden hair done up in pigtails, prancing through the narrow streets and prattling in Chinese. No more will she wish the Chinamen "hor si gi" (good luck) as they shuffle into the gambling houses on Doyers street, and no nfore will the gloomy, de serted building that used to be her home

hear her laughter And while there were many sad Celestials in Chinatown last night, none took on as did Mock Duck and Tai Yu. They were in a daze from the moment Justice Zeller decreed in the Children's Court yesterday that Ha Oi should not be restored to the notorious Mock and his wife. It was hard for them to believe their ears, for long had they waited and prayed for the day she would be returned to them. True, it was sacrilegious, but Mock couldn't help cursing the joss who had failed him in this hour of need. Many prayers had been offered up, many sticks of incense had been burned before the idol and many sacrifices has been octogenarians is Robert M. Olyphant, who made, and all for naught. resigned as president of the Delaware and

Mock, the notorious Mock, who so often set the Tongs at war, knew that he was to blame. He went to court to plead for his little Ha Oi, and they up and unearthed his black past and told of his murders and depredations and virtually put him on trial. Often had he been in General Sessions, twice for killing his men, swindling, assault, bribery, gambling and what not, but never did he get such a gruelling as yesterday when he went to beg that they give him back the child. And when it was all over and the Court announced that Mock was no fit person to have Ha Oi he cursed the day he was born, for well he knew that because he was the bad Mock Ha Oi would never come back.

Even though there isn't a drop of Chinese blood in Ha Oi's body, the Children's society couldn't prove it. The records of her birth were destroyed in the earthquake in San Francisco, where she was born, and there was no way to determine whether Ha Oi was part Chinese. But the Court decreed that Mock was no fit custodian for a child, be she Caucasian or Mongolian. He has twice been tried for murder and many times has he languished in the Tombs charged with other crimes. So it was no wonder yesterday that he was sad of heart and hated himself. But it was too late to repent. He told him-self that if he had known Ha Oi would have come into his life he would have been a different Mock and the police would never have heard of him. Yes, he would have been good, but he couldn't see ahead and he was the bad Mock fong before Ha Oi came into the world.

came into the world.

With an indictment for bribery hanging over his head Mock has been good, and he will remain so until he gets out of the trouble. But it didn't deter him from making a brave fight for the restoration of the child and he left no stone unturned to get her back. It has been some weeks since Agents Pisarra and Butts invaded his home at 10 Dovers street to investigate an approximate. Doyers street to investigate an anonymous complaint that Ha Oi was not only being ill treated but was a white child. Dressed in her Oriental robes and with her hair done up in pigtail fashion the child at first sight might have been taken for a Chinese

ren's society worked a transformation.

Her hair, which had been dyed black, came out golden, her blue eyes lost their slant, and constant association with white children brought back the tongue she had once known. She spurned the pantaloons and blouse and wanted none but American clothes; she learned to play ring-a-round-arosy and other games, and no child in the was more devoted to her dolly e. She liked the American food too, and turned up her nose at rice and Chinese foods that the society provided for her. And while she didn't forget Mock

Duck and Tai Yu entirely she wasn't de-sirous of going back to Doyers street. Yesterday Mock Duck and Tai Yu hardly knew the child when she was brought into court dressed in American clothes. Mock had a lawyer and a lot of witnesses who came to say nice things about him. One of the witnesses, Mrs. Edwin Wardell, wife of a policeman attached to the Elizabeth street station, who did duty in Chinatown, testified that Mock's home was so clean that one could eat off the floor. The lawyer, Louis Posner, put on the stand John Find, a wealthy Chinese importer, of 13 Pell street, who told that Mock had been of recovered and was wallable to plenty of money and was well able to care for the child, whom he loved very much. Mr. Find, however, when asked if Mock's floor

rould be used as a table, remarked that he wouldn't eat off anybody's floor.

The witness, after saying nice things about Mock, paid his respects to Mrs. Mock, who was formerly Tai Yu, and said she wasn't a gossip, like American women. Justice Zel-ler then announced his desire. ler then announced his decision, saying that he believed Ha Oi was pure white, and furthermore Mock was no fit person to bring her up. He then rer to the Children's society. He then remanded the child

Ha Oi, who has been named Helen by the society officials, will be placed in some institution and educated unless some responsitution. stitution and educated unless some responsible persons wish to adopt her. If she isn't adopted she will be christened Helen Francis, the surname to be given her in honor of San Francisco, where she was born. Ha Oi's mother was a Chinatown girl of San Francisco, Lizzie Smith by name, who married Chin Mung, a wealthy merchant. Ha Oi was born six years ago, and although she bere not the slightest Chinese characteristic she was always taught to believe that istic she was always taught to believe that her father was a Chinaman. She lived in Chinatown here and in Frisco since her birth, and the only English she knew was what she learned from her mother, who died four years ago.

The Seagoers.

Aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Friedrich der Grosse, off to-day for the Mediterranean:

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Anderson, Mgr. J. Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Daly, the Rev F. A. Gaffney, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Garfield Learned, Count Nani Mocenigo, Dr. F. O. O'Connor, Mrs. Dexter Thurber and Mrs. O'Connor, M

Sailing by the Atlantic Transport liner Minneapolis, for London: Robert N. Downing, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Burton, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pond, J. H. Wright and Miss Helen B.

Passengers by the Red Star liner Vader-Dover and Antwerp:

David E. McComb, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Snow, Dr. Emerson A. North, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Upson, Mrs. E. F. Walton, Andrew Goodell and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. de Coppet. Voyagers by the American liner New for Plymouth, Cherbourg and South-

ampton: J. W. Appleton, Eugene Bournoville, berlain, Thomas Hamilton, Hugh Purdy, Sherwood, Robert Walcott and F. L.

Sailing by the Cunarder Umbria, Queenstown and Liverpool: Harry Chalmers, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. P. T. Forsyth, Mrs. C. H. Holt, Bryan Rother-ham and M. R. Rowlands.

Building Department's Boys' Big Ball. The Associated Employees of the Building Bureaus, composed of the lively attachés of the Building Department in all five boroughs of the city, are going to have their third annual dance and fraternal blowout on Tuesday night next, April 16, in the Lexington Opera House and the boys have invited most of the city officials to help them enjoy the good time they have planned.

BAKING POWDER

Superior to all others in leavening strength.

BOYAL BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK

BOY BANDIT COMES TO GRIEF.

DESERTED BY THE GANG, SALY GOES IT ACONE.

Mask, a Revolver and His Mother's Carving knife Compose His Equipment -Holds Up Two Boys and Gets Nabbed -Promises Court That He Will Reform.

Darkness had long enveloped The Bronx when Saly Destefano left his lair and set forth on his mission of crime. The stars had gone to rest earlier than usual, a cold wind swept through the deserted streets, and there wasn't a policeman in sight. Saly knew it was a beautiful night for crime, and although his gang had forsaken him he determined to go it alone. Long had he wanted to be a real bandit like Jesse James and rule a gang of daring desperadoes for he felt that he was just the lad to make things hum when it came to being a real road agent. He had put the proposition to his growd and when they balked at becoming real bandits his heart grew When none volunteered to follow bitter. he ridiculed and berated them for their timidity and lack of noive.

"Den I'll go it alone," he announced, "but afore I does I wanta say dat all o' youse is a bunch o' quitters wot ain't got no noive.

Several members of the gang had been in the toils before just because they once had ambitions like Saly, and they knew that being a real bandit wasn't very profitable, and invariably led to weary days in the protectory or the reformatory. So the knowing ones who had past experiences at road agenting prevailed upon those who never had been real bandits not to join Saly.

"Coises on de hull o' youse," Saly snarled between his teeth, and off he stalked into the "De Oklahoma Kid wuz better off alone dan he wuz wid a bunch o' dead ones," mused Saly, "an' if he kin hold up trains and stage coaches and git away wid t, why so kin Saly. Dem guys'll be sore mugs w'en I makes a good haul and gits on easy street.

Saly, who is 13 years old, had a black mask, a toy pistol that he had saved from last Fourth of July, and his mother's carving knife. He would have liked to have a real revolver, but then he didn't want to take human life unless he was put to it. At that, the knife would come in handy if his vicrims put up a fight, but the odds would have to be against him before he would resort to the cold steel, for Saly can scrap and often held his own against a couple of lads at a

Most of the boys had gone home to bed when Saly took his stand in the shadow of a tree at the corner of 137th street and Washington avenue and waited for prospective victims. Several men passed by, but the bandit wasn't taking any chances with grown folks; he wanted an even break if it came to a fight, and they were spared. Two little girls, Margie Gibbons and Lucy Delfoss, who had been visiting a sick aunt and had been kept rather late, hurried through the dark street on their way home when a figure

appeared in their path.
"Hands up!" commanded the bandit, but
instead of obeying the terrified girls fled through the street as fast as they could go. The bandit, whose face was hidden by a

mask, held a revolver in one hand, while the other held a long knife.

"Coises!" he muttered between his set teeth, as he watched the fleeing girls, "de next dat comes along ain't a-goin' ter git away so easy."

The girls ran for two blocks.

The girls ran for two blocks and came upon several boys. "A boiglar with a black mask and a revolver and a knife is up the street!" one of them announced breath-lessly, and then they ran to their homes The lads summoned up their courage and cautiously crept through the dark street, but when within a few yards from where the bandit was holding forth they stopped. There he was, with a mask hiding his vis-age and a revolver and knife in his hands The lade, who weren't in Saly's gang knew nothing of the lone bandit, and they weren't taking any chances at making close investigation. They fled straigh

The bandit kept his patient vigil for vic-The bandit kept his patient vigil for victims until Solomon Burhaut, 11 years old, and Jake Schneider, 10, sauntered along entirely unconscious of impending danger. They had just passed the tree when there came a command. "Hands up!" and both lads turned around and looked into the bartage transport of the particular. rel of a revolver. They were too terrified to utter a cry and both stood stock still with their hands raised above their heads "Wotcha got on youse?" demands

bandit.
"We ain't got nothin'." they meekly replied, "and O, please, Mr. Bolglar, let's

go home."

"Gimme wotcha got or I'll blow yer brains out!" the bandit snarled, as he thrust the muzzle of the pistol against Sol's head, at the same time prodding Jake in the side with the carving knife. The lads forked over everything they had, all the time begging piteously that they be spared. Sol handed over all the money he had in the world, three cents, while Jake parted with a penknife that had been given him at Christmas and which was valued at \$1.

"Is dat all youse blokes has on ver."

Christmas and which was valued at \$1.

"Is dat all youse blokes has on yer,"
the bandit muttered; "I has a good mind
ter carve both o' youse. Now skidoo!"

The youngsters didn't need a second invitation to skidoo, and down the street
they tore like mad. Policeman Edward
Bartsch of the Morrisania station was on
post when Jake and Sol rushed up and
told him that a bandit was bolding needle told him that a bandit was holding people up at 137th street. The policeman ran down the avenue and there, behind a tree, he found Saly crouching in a shadow and waiting for other victims. He was taken to the station, where Jake and Sol fully identified him as the bandit, and the two girls, who had been held up, later on picked him out-although his mask had been torn from his face-as the bandit who almost

scared them to death. scared them to death.

Saly was then and there charged with highway robbery and sent down to the Children's Society, where he was held in captivity until yesterday morning. When arraigned before Justice Zeller in the Children's Country and the country of the co dren's Court he said he was only playing at fun, but admitted taking the three cents and the knife from the boys. The mask, the toy pistol and the knife were produced in evidence, but upon his strict promise never to go road agenting again the Court discharged him.

Can't Collect Insurance on Man Who Is

Hanged. CHICAGO, April 12.-Public policy forbids the recovery of insurance on a person executed for murder, so the branch Appellate Court declared to-day in deciding a suit against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company by the executor of the will of Robert Kilpatrick. Kilpatrick was hanged for murdering his housekeeper. He was insured before the murder for \$500.

MOTHER GETS HER CHILDREN. Mrs. Irwin, Who Is Being Sued for Divorce, Wins in Habeas Corpus.

Edward Wilbur Irwin, an electrician, appeared before Supreme Court Justice l'homas in Brooklyn with his two children yesterday in response to a writ of habeas corpus sworn out by his wife, Janet Thompson Irwin. The couple lived on Clinton street near Atlantic avenue. Six weeks ago they had a quarrel which resulted in Mr. Irwin leaving the house, taking his two children, Edward, 4 years old, and Olive, 2 years old, with him. He took them to his brother's

Irwin, through his counsel, said that the quarrel had been caused over a man named Gray, who frequently visited the Clinton street house and against whose presence in the house he protested. Since he left home he had begun divorce proceedings, naming Gray as the corespondent. Ex-Borough President Littleton, who appeared for Mrs. Irwin, said that the visits of Mr. Gray to the Clinton street house was necessitive.

ry, owing to business matters in which rs. Irwin was interested. Mr. Irwin's counsel said that when Irwin left home he took with him the nurse who has been caring for the children. Justice has been caring for the children. Justice Thomas said he would give the children into the temporary custody of the mother. When Mrs. Irwin heard this she rushed across the court room and grabbed the children from the nurse who had be caring for them. She carried them court room, where she was met by her brother, and all were driven home

DOCTOR'S WIFE SUES HIM. Mrs. D'Zon Says Her Husband Has Another Wife Living in Jersey.

Mrs. Annie D'Zon has begun a suit in the Supreme Court for a divorce from Abram D'Zon of Passaic, N. J. She names as corespondent the woman that D'Zon married recently after he had obtained a divorce in New Jersey. Mrs. D'Zon is a physician, having taken up the study of medicine after their marriage.

Mrs. D'Zon, through her counsel, Nathaniel Cohen, applied yesterday to Justice Bischoff in the Supreme Court for alimony and counsel fees pending the trial of her suit. She alleges that the decree her hus-band obtained in New Jersey is invalid and band obtained in New Jersey is invalid and
that she is still his lawful wife under the
laws of this State. D'Zon is a photographer
and she says that he makes a good living.
The couple were parted by a "ghet," or
Hebrew religious divorce, in 1902. They
were married in Austria in 1885.

D'Zon's main defence is a letter that he
says his wife wrote him after she got her
diplomas as a physician. In this epistle

diploma as a physician. In this epistle she said that she could no longer be his wife, and that she must devote herself to her profession. D'Zon says that his second mariage is perfectly legal and that he can-not afford to support two women. Justice Bischoff reserved decision.

CARTED OFF EXPRESS SAFE.

United States Co. Thought It Was Robbed at Morristown -Teamster Blundered.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., April 12.-The United States Express Company reported to the Morristown police to-day the loss of a small iron safe containing money and valuables from the platform of the Morristown station of the Lackawann Railroad. The safe, which was consigned to the Morristown office of the company, was taken off a train yesterday afternoon. It was not missed until evening.

The safe was returned to the company this afternoon, its contents intact. W. W. Dean, a local electrician, sent his man with a wagon to the depot yesterday for an "iron box" and the man seeing the safe on the station platform loaded it into his wagon and carted it away. When Mr. Dean discovered what manner of "iron box" he had received he returned it promptly

Complaint Against Murphy Co. Dismissed

Dr. J. A. Shears of the Health Department, who had made complaint against the Murphy company several weeks ago, charging smoke nuisance, incomplete fence arrangements and the presence of garbage at the Pennsylvania excavation on the West side, stated in the West Side court yesterday that the matters complained been remedied by the company. Magistrate Moss therefore dismissed the complaints.

OBITUARY.

Major Edmond Hallet, for forty years in the Government service, seventeen of which he was Chief of the Swamp Lands Division of the General Land Office, died in Washington yesterday in his sixty-fifth year. He was born in Montreal and when a small boy settled in Oswego, N. Y., where he attended the public schools until the outbreak of the civil war. He first enlisted in the Eighty-first New York Volunteers, subsequently raised a company, was promoted to Lieutenant, Captain and Major, the two last named for distinguished gallantry in battle. At Cold Harbor he was severely wounded and left for dead, but after a long convalescence recovered. After the war he was graduated in law and entered the Government service, where he remained until his death. He was a member of the American Historical Society and many Roman Catholic societies, was a frequent contributor to their magazines and prominent in historical and Church matters. A history of French Canada, for which he had for years been collecting material, was partly completed at the time of his death. partly completed at the time of his death.

Major John Miller, U. S. A., one of the oldest officers of the army, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, died at his home in Washington Thursday in his eighty-ninth year. He was born in New York, served in the Mexican war as a private in the First Virginia Infantry and Fourth United States Infantry and when the civil war broke out was a sergeant in the last named regiment. Appointed a Second Lieutenant in 1862, he was brevetted First Lieutenant for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Chancellorsville, and Captain for like services at Gettysburg. He was retired with the rank of Captain in 1879 on account of disabilities, and promoted to Major, retired, in 1804.

Walter N. Bartholomew, the artist, died at

to Major, retired, in 1904.

Walter N. Bartholomew, the artist, died at his home in Newton Centre, Mass., yesterday, aged 85. He was a native of Boston and received a public school education. When comparatively a young man he originated and introduced the system of drawing in the Boston public schools, about fifty-six years ago. This was the first introduction of this system was extensively used throughout the United States. His specialty in art work of late years had been in watercolors and wood interiors, in which he excelled. He leaves a widow and two sons.

John T. Kebler, for many years general

a widow and two sons.

John T. Kebler, for many years general manager of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, died at the Columbian Hotel in Trinidad, Col., yesterday, after suffering a relapse from ptomaine poisoning, caused by eating canned salmon at Tercio, one of the company's big coal camps in Las Animas county, Col., a week ago. This makes the seventh death among high officers in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company since the Gould-Rockefeller interests secured control of that concern three years ago.

At the funeral of Joseph B. Cary from St. Charles Borromeo's Church vesterday in Brooklyn the pallbearers were young men from the Kewanee Club, of which he was a member. They were W. Anthony, E. P. Bennett, R. C. Hawkins, W. Horton, Charles Dodge, M. Gonzalez, Hugh Moffit, James Manning, S. McCarthy and Charles Wilkie. The burial was at Calvary.

Brill **Furnishings**

You will find in Brill stores a large and diverse assortment of haberdashery from the foremost manufacturers in America.
You will find many articles of ex-

clusive design embodying the style ideas of smartest dressers.

Best of all, you will find extra
values resulting from trade advantages enjoyed by Brill stores alone.

Pleated Bosom

Fancy Negligees Pleats are narrow, medium and the extremely wide new box pleat. Coat and regular style, cuffs attached. Smart new patterns in medium and light effects. Because of the pleating, the thorough making and the fine gauge fabric, these shirts are good \$1.50 values. Also at \$1, plain color Cheviot Shirts and Woven Madras Plain

Negligee Shirts in the newest color-ings and patterns. Made coat and regular style; fine pearl buttons; cuffs attached and separate.

Linen Bosom \$4 **Dress Shirts**

Legally stamped "Linen Bosoms," made in coat and regular styles, with attached cuffs or wristbands. Usually shirts sold as low as \$1 have cotton bosoms. These Brill line n bosom shirts are in every detail the best shirt value at \$1 ever known.

New Crocheted 50° Four-in-Hands

In plain colors. These scarfs are worn by well dressed men whose taste demands "a something different." Crocheted scarfs have hereto-fore been luxuries at \$1.50 and \$2 each. Brill stores, however, have secured an article to sell at 50c. that gives complete satisfaction.

Gauze Lisle 25c **Half Hose**

Black gauze lisle imported half hose; very thin, but very strong because of double toe, sole and heel.

Also at 25c. black mercerized silk half hose, with a silky sheen that laundering does not affect, and fancy colored imported half hose—stripes, figures and a variety of patterns—imported hosiery at 25c. is great value.

\$1 Value French 50c Balbriggan

\$1 value because of the fine gauge, Egyptian yarn fabric, because of the finish of neck, cuffs and anklets and because of many other good points. Long and short sleeve shirts, regular and short and stout drawers imported expressly for Brill stores, 50c. per garment.

Get the Habit. Go to

279 BROADWAY, n. Chambers.

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NABISCO

SUGAR WAFERS

Even though the appetite has been indulged to repletion. you may still enjoy Nabisco Sugar Wafers; their fragile goodness never loses its charm to allure the feast to a delightful close.

Dessert confections to be served with all desserts and beverages.

> In ten cent tins, also in twenty-five cent tins.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

LIBELLED HARRIMAN YACHT. Shooters Island Company Demands a Bal-

ance for Repairs. The Shooters Island Shipyard Company filed a libel yesterday against E. H. Harriman's steam yacht Sultana, the furniture, tackle, engine, &c.

Mr. Harriman, the libellant alleges, employed the Shooters Island Shipyard Company to make repairs which amounted in full to \$40,182.13. Of this amount \$20,000 was paid and this action is brought to re-cover the balance of \$20,182.13, which Mr.

Harriman has refused to pay.

The libellant alleges that the work done

The libellant alleges that the work done was "fit, necessary and proper and the charges reasonable."

The libellant asks to have the vessel condemned and sold to pay the balance due. W. D. Dickey, manager and vice-president of the Shooters Island Shipyard Company, verifies the claim. White & Case of 31 Nassau street are proctors for the libellant.

FAGAN'S PICTURE DOWN. Missing From the Assembly Room of Hudson County's Committee.

. Members of the Hudson county Repubican committee who attended last night's meeting at Lincoln Hall, Jersey City, missed the big picture of Mayor Mark M. Fagan, which had adorned the walls of the assembly room for five years. Nobody could tell who removed it or where it has been stored. The Mayor fell from the favor of the regulars by preferring charges with Gov. Stokes against Secretary of State Samuel D. Dickinson, the Hudson county leader. The committee adopted resolutions endorsing the Governor's action in reappointing the

Killed by Car in Union Square.

Carl Overbeck, 47 years old, a shipping clerk employed by the Jaeger Sanitary Woollen System Company, was struck vesterday by a northbound Madison avenue car at Fifteenth street and Union Square and died in a few minutes. He lived with his wife and family at 534 Prospect avenue,

The man's skull was fractured. He died while Dr. Sherwood of Bellevue Hospital was working over him.

Committed Suicide in a Moving Van. Joseph Rombauer, 45 years old, of 94 Bowers street, Jersey City, committed suicide yesterday by drinking carbolic acid in an empty moving van at Griffith street and Sherman avenue. He leaves a widow and a four-year-old daughter. Mrs. Rom-bauer said her husband had trotible with his eyes and often complained that he thought he was growing blind.





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